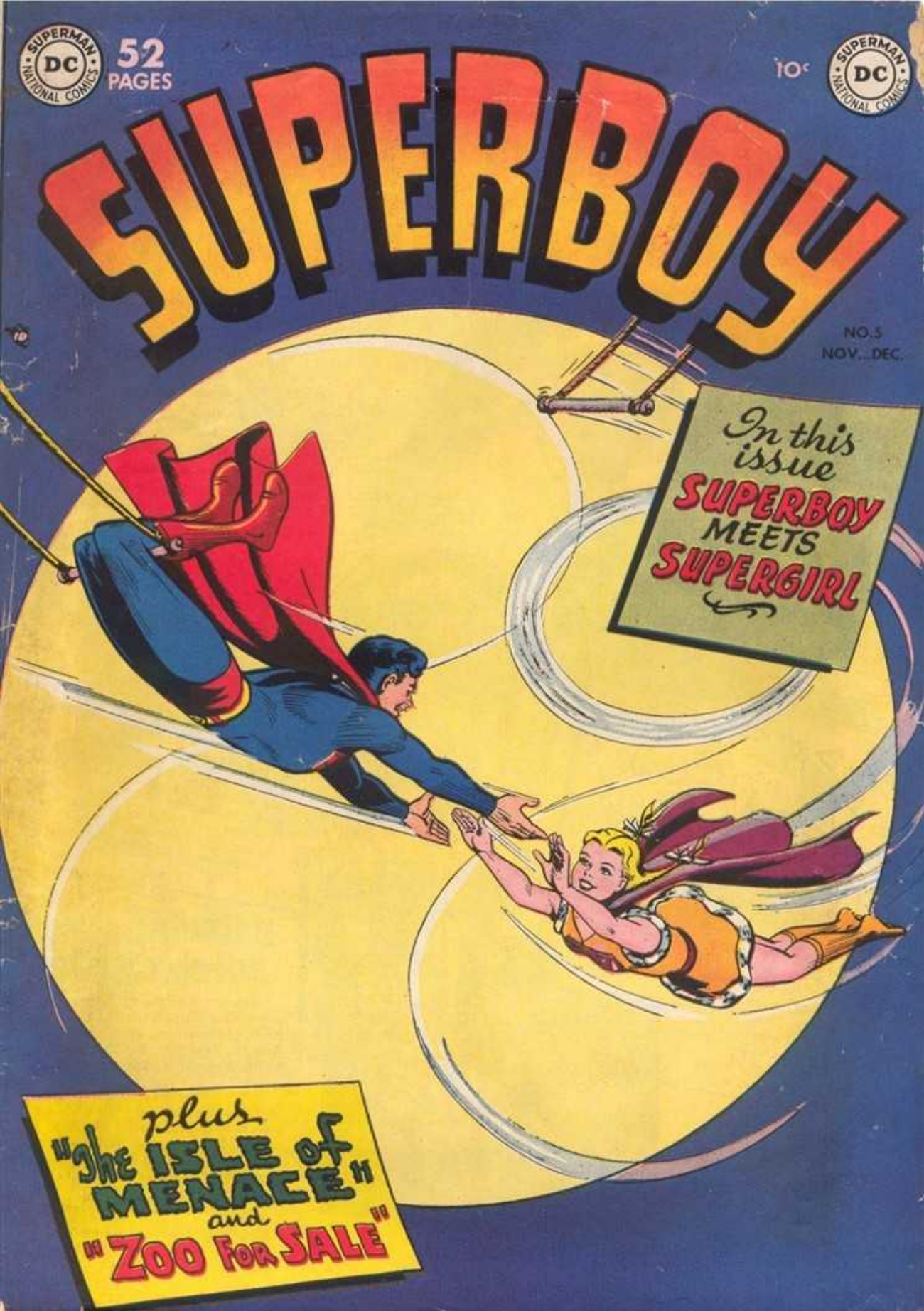
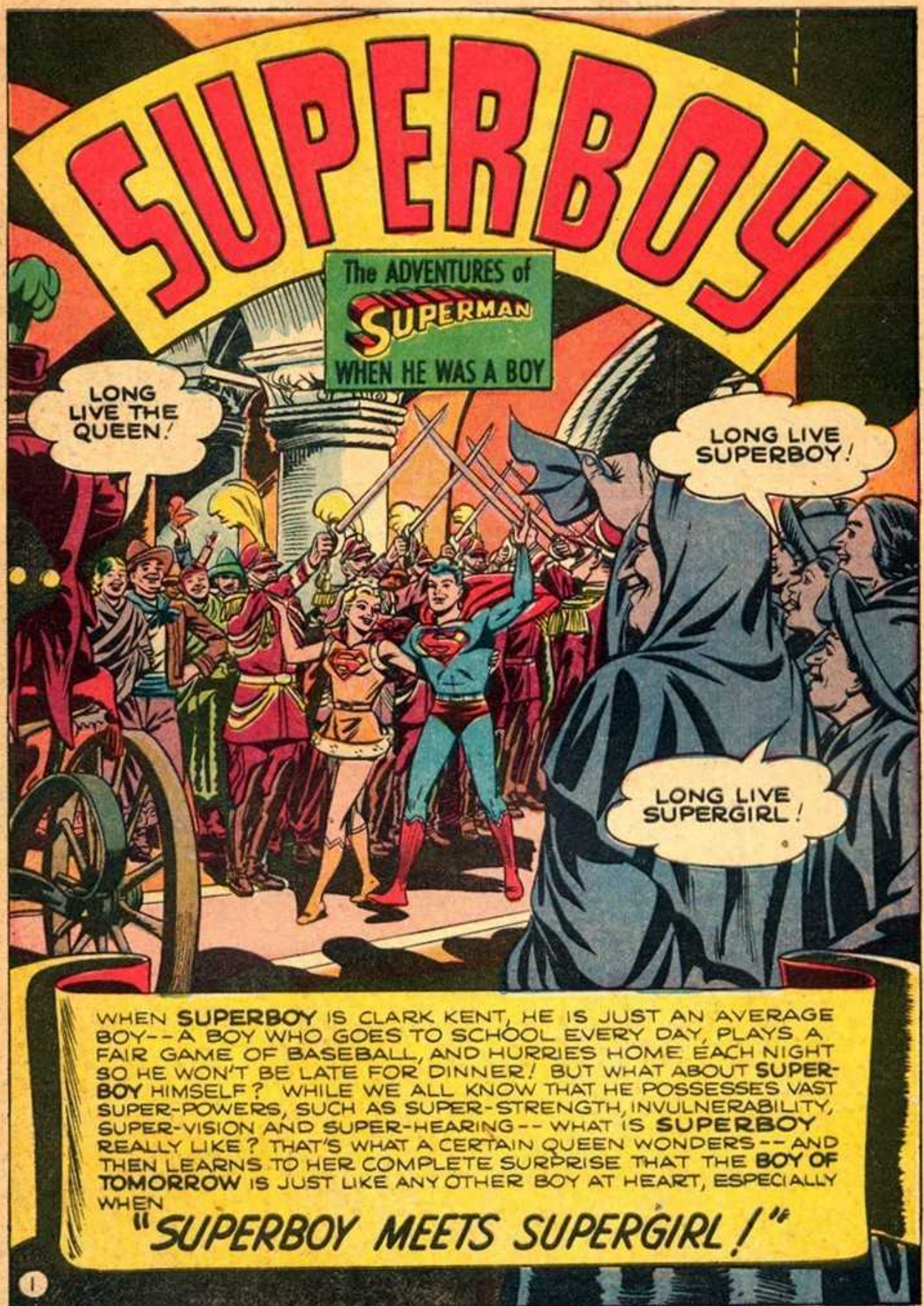

SUPERMAN · DC · NATIONAL COMICS
52 PAGES
10¢
SUPERBOY
NO. 5
NOV.-DEC.
In this issue
SUPERBOY MEETS SUPERGIRL
plus
"The ISLE of MENACE"
and
"ZOO for SALE"


SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
LONG LIVE THE QUEEN!
LONG LIVE SUPERBOY!
LONG LIVE SUPERGIRL!
WHEN SUPERBOY IS CLARK KENT, HE IS JUST AN AVERAGE BOY--A BOY WHO GOES TO SCHOOL EVERY DAY, PLAYS A FAIR GAME OF BASEBALL, AND HURRIES HOME EACH NIGHT SO HE WON'T BE LATE FOR DINNER! BUT WHAT ABOUT SUPERBOY HIMSELF? WHILE WE ALL KNOW THAT HE POSSESSES VAST SUPER-POWERS, SUCH AS SUPER-STRENGTH, INVULNERABILITY, SUPER-VISION AND SUPER-HEARING--WHAT IS SUPERBOY REALLY LIKE? THAT'S WHAT A CERTAIN QUEEN WONDERS--AND THEN LEARNS TO HER COMPLETE SURPRISE THAT THE BOY OF TOMORROW IS JUST LIKE ANY OTHER BOY AT HEART, ESPECIALLY WHEN
"SUPERBOY MEETS SUPERGIRL!"
1

SUPERBOY, No. 5, Nov.-Dec., 1949 Published bi-monthly by National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, editor. Entered as second class matter Dec. 13, 1948 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. 75c including postage. Foreign, $1.50 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y. Entire contents copyrighted 1949 by National Comics Publications, Inc. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

Printed in U.S.A.

IN THE LITTLE KINGDOM OF BORGONIA, SOMEWHERE IN LATIN AMERICA, THE PEOPLE CLAMOR AT THE CASTLE GATES, FOR IT IS THE BIRTHDAY OF THEIR QUEEN...

LONG LIVE THE QUEEN! HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO QUEEN LUCY! LONG LIVE THE QUEEN!

INSIDE THE PALACE, A GROUP OF CHANCELLORS ALSO SEEKS AUDIENCE WITH THE QUEEN...

ANNOUNCE US TO HER MAJESTY! WE WOULD SPEAK WITH HER AT ONCE!

VERY WELL, DUKE NORVELLO! WE WILL DO YOUR BIDDING!

TA-TA-TA ROO-TEE-AY!

ENOUGH OF THIS FANFARE AND BLOWING OF TRUMPETS? WHY DOESN'T HER HIGHNESS ADMIT US?

AS HER SUBJECTS AWAIT HER IMPATIENTLY, LET US LOOK IN ON QUEEN LUCY, ALONE IN THE REGAL SPLENDOR OF HER ROYAL CHAMBERS...

OOOPS! ALMOST MISSED THAT TIME!

UNAWARE OF THE WAITING CHANCELLORS, THE GIRL QUEEN PROCEEDS WITH HER NEXT TASK--DISCUS THROWING!

ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY FEET! TCH, TCH! THAT'S NOT AS FAR AS I USUALLY THROW THE DISCUS!

...AND WINDS UP HER EXERCISES WITH A RACE AGAINST THE HANDS OF THE ROYAL CLOCK!

OH, DEAR! I--PUFF!--TOOK--PUFF!--FOUR MINUTES AND EIGHT SECONDS TO RUN THE MILE!

YOUR MAJESTY! DID YOU NOT HEAR THE TRUMPETS? DUKE NORVELLO AWAITS YOUR PRESENCE! YOU MUST RECEIVE HIM AT ONCE!

AND WHEN THE CHANCELLOR AND HIS CABINET ARE USHERED IN . . .
FIFTEEN MINUTES YOU HAVE KEPT US WAITING WHILE YOU PLAY AT YOUR CHILDISH GAMES, MAJESTY! PERHAPS YOU DO NOT APPRECIATE THE FRIENDSHIP AND GOOD ADVICE I OFFER YOU!
I--I'M SORRY, NORVELLO! WHAT IS IT THIS TIME?

TODAY IS YOUR BIRTHDAY! THE PEOPLE ARE CALLING FOR YOU! BUT I ADVISE YOU NOT TO SHOW YOURSELF TO THEM!
BUT IT'S MY BIRTHDAY, NORVELLO! WHY CAN'T I GREET MY OWN SUBJECTS? SIGH! STILL YOU ARE OLDER AND WISER THAN I! I--I'LL DO AS YOU SAY! YOU MAY GO NOW!

BUT WHEN THE CHANCELLORS HAVE LEFT. . .
OH, ELENA--I'M SO MISERABLE! I HATE BEING A QUEEN! WHY CAN'T I BE HAPPY AND LIVE LIKE OTHER LITTLE GIRLS?
DRY YOUR EYES, HIGHNESS! FOR TEN YEARS I HAVE SEEN YOU CONFINED TO THIS PALACE AS IF YOU WERE A PRISONER! BEFORE THEY DIED, I PROMISED YOUR PARENTS I WOULD SPARE YOU GRIEF! VERY WELL! I WILL TAKE YOU AWAY FROM BORGONIA--TONIGHT!

AND SO, A FEW WEEKS LATER, THE GIRL QUEEN ENROLLS INCOGNITO AS A NEW STUDENT IN CLARK KENT'S SCHOOL, IN SMALLVILLE, U. S. A. . . .
STUDENTS, I WANT YOU TO MEET YOUR NEW CLASSMATE--LUCY REGENT!
I AM PLEASED TO KNOW YOU!
HEAR THAT, CLARK? SHE'S A FOREIGNER! I'LL BET SHE CAN'T EVEN KEEP UP WITH THE CLASS!

BUT TO THE AMAZEMENT OF THE CLASS, LUCY PROVES TO BE A WHIZ AT HISTORY!
WHO CAN TELL ME WHO RULED ENGLAND IN THE YEAR 1042?
IT WAS EDWARD THE CONFESSOR! WHEN HE DIED IN 1066, HIS THRONE WAS DISPUTED BY HIS TWO SONS, HAROLD THE SAXON, AND WILLIAM, DUKE OF NORMANDY! HAROLD WAS DEFEATED IN THE BATTLE OF HASTINGS, AND WILLIAM THE CONQUEROR BECAME KING!
3

AND ON THE ATHLETIC FIELD, THE NEW STUDENT AGAIN EXCELS . . . WINNING AGAINST BOTH THE GIRLS AND THE BOYS!
LUCY IS A WONDERFUL ATHLETE! LOOK! SHE'S WINNING THE HURDLES EVENT AS EASILY AS SHE WON ALL THE OTHERS!
SHE'S THE BEST GIRL ATHLETE I'VE EVER SEEN! AND SHE'S SMART, TOO! GOLLY! I NEVER KNEW A GIRL LIKE HER BEFORE!

BUT WHEN CLASS IS DISMISSED, LUCY WATCHES SADLY AS HER CLASSMATES PASS HER BY. . .
COME ON, GIRLS! WE DON'T WANT TO BE FRIENDS WITH A TOMBOY! IMAGINE BEATING ALL THE BOYS AT SPORTS! HMMMPH!
LET'S GO, FELLOWS! IF THERE'S ONE THING I CAN'T STAND, IT'S A FEMALE EAGER BEAVER. DID YOU HEAR HER IN HISTORY CLASS?
IT ISN'T RIGHT! THE KIDS ALL SNUBBED LUCY BECAUSE THEY'RE JEALOUS OF HER!
ER. . . LUCY! I'M CLARK KENT! MAY I CARRY YOUR BOOKS HOME FOR YOU?
WHY. . . WHY, YES! THAT WOULD BE DELIGHTFUL! IT--IT IS VERY KIND OF YOU!
AND ON THE WAY HOME, AS LUCY CHATTERS HAPPILY AWAY. . .
YOUR AMERICA IS A MARVELOUS COUNTRY, CLARK! IT IS WONDERFUL TO BE SO FREE!
GOLLY! MY X-RAY VISION SHOWS ME THAT SOME CROOKS ARE LOOTING THAT BUILDING COMPANY TWO BLOCKS AWAY!
WANT TO SEE A TRICK, LUCY? I'LL SHOW YOU HOW I CAN BALANCE MYSELF ON THIS FENCE!
LOOK, LUCY! I CAN HOP ON ONE LEG AND. . . . OOOPS!
MY GOODNESS! WATCH OUT, CLARK--- YOU'LL FALL!
AS CLARK SEEMINGLY LOSES HIS BALANCE, HE DROPS TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE HIGH FENCE AND QUICKLY CHANGES COSTUME!
I HATED PLAYING SUCH A CHEAP TRICK ON LUCY, BUT THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY I CAN CATCH THOSE CROOKS--AND THAT'S TO BECOME SUPERBOY!
EEEEOW! IT'S SUPERBOY! COME ON-- MAKE FOR THE CAR!
NOT ME! THEY NEVER MADE THE CAR SUPERBOY COULDN'T STOP! I'M HEADING IN THE OTHER DIRECTION!
PREFABRICATED STEEL HOUSES! CAN BE ERECTED IN THREE HOURS-- FASTEST TIME IN THE WORLD!
4

MAYBE I CAN USE THESE UNASSEMBLED PARTS OF HOUSES TO STOP THOSE RUN-AWAY CROOKS! HMMM...WALLS, DOORS, WINDOWS...
WALLS
DOORS
WINDOWS
WITH FANTASTIC SPEED AND UNERRING AIM, THE BOY OF TOMORROW HURLS THE STEEL SECTIONS TOWARD THE ESCAPING CAR...
ERECT IT IN THREE HOURS! FASTEST TIME IN THE WORLD!
THE BUILDERS CLAIM IT TAKES THREE HOURS TO ASSEMBLE ONE OF THEIR HOUSES! I'LL SEE IF I CAN CUT THAT TIME A LITTLE!
...AND SUPERBOY COMPLETES THE JOB OF ASSEMBLING A SOLID STEEL HOUSE AROUND THE SPEEDING CAR IN A RECORD TIME OF--THREE SECONDS!
HELP! WE'RE SURROUNDED!
GOOD THING IT'S A SOLID STEEL HOUSE THAT OUGHT TO HOLD THEM WHILE I GO AFTER THAT OTHER CROOK WHO WENT THE OTHER WAY!
BUT AS SUPERBOY CATCHES UP WITH HIS QUARRY, HE GETS THE SHOCK OF HIS LIFE!
STOP, THIEF!
YOU HEAR WHAT THE MAN SAID? SINCE YOU ARE A THIEF, YOU MUST NOT BE ALLOWED TO GO FREE, NO?
?????
GOSH! YOU'RE TERRIFIC! WHERE IN THE WORLD DID YOU LEARN HOW TO PUNCH LIKE THAT?
SUPERBOY! HOW WONDERFUL TO MEET YOU IN PERSON! BACK HOME IN MY COUNTRY, EVERY-ONE ADMIRES YOU! (SIGH!) AND WHO CAN BLAME THEM? (SIGH!)

MOMENTS LATER, THE POLICE ARRIVE, AND WITH THEM, NEWSPAPER REPORTERS...

WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE HAPPENED TO THAT NICE CLARK KENT? HE FELL OFF THE FENCE--AND POOF!--HE IS GONE!

HOLD IT, PLEASE! WOW! WHAT A STORY! GANGSTERS FOILED BY **SUPERBOY** AND YOUNG GIRL HELPER!

AND THE FOLLOWING DAY, HEADLINES SCREAM THE UNUSUAL NEWS ITEM...

SMALLVILLE SENTINEL

SCHOOL GIRL HELPS SUPERBOY CAPTURE GANGSTERS!

Smallville Star

IS LUCY REGENT A SUPERGIRL?

HOURS LATER, FAST AIRMAIL PLANES BRING THE AMERICAN NEWSPAPERS TO THE SINISTER NORVELLO AT THE PALACE OF BORGONIA...

SMALLVILLE! SO THAT'S WHERE HER HIGHNESS ESCAPED TO! HA! FOR YEARS I KEPT HER HIDDEN FROM OUR PEOPLE! IF THEY SAW HER, THEY WOULD TAKE HER TO THEIR HEARTS, OVERTHROW THE GOVERNMENT I SET UP, AND GIVE HER FREE REIN TO RULE!

I DO NOT WANT THE DICTATORSHIP I HAVE SET UP HERE TO END! WE MUST SEND SOME MEN TO SMALLVILLE... AND HAVE QUEEN LUCY BROUGHT BACK HERE BEFORE SHE CAN REVEAL MY PLOT!

MEANWHILE, IN SMALLVILLE, LUCY REGENT HAS HAD A SUDDEN UPSURGE OF POPULARITY...

OH, LUCY! WON'T YOU COME TO MY HOUSE TOMORROW? I'M HAVING A PARTY!

HOW ABOUT IT, LUCY? WANT TO GO TO THE BALL GAME WITH ME?

GOSH! NOW THAT LUCY'S FAMOUS, EVERYONE WANTS TO BE FRIENDS WITH HER!

EVEN THE MAYOR OF SMALLVILLE HAS A SPECIAL REQUEST TO MAKE OF LUCY!

LUCY, SMALLVILLE IS PROUD OF YOU! AND THIS NEWSPAPER ARTICLE GIVES ME AN IDEA! **SUPERBOY** IS APPEARING AT OUR SPORTS FESTIVAL TOMORROW! IT'S A BENEFIT SHOW--AND I WANT YOU TO APPEAR WITH HIM AS--**SUPERGIRL**!

SUPERBOY? OH, YES, MR. MAYOR! IT WILL BE AN HONOR TO APPEAR WITH *HIM*! (SIGH!)

NEXT DAY, AND THE CITIZENS OF SMALLVILLE SWARM THE ATHLETIC FIELD FOR THE ANNUAL SPORTS FESTIVAL. . .

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! THE PROCEEDS OF THIS FESTIVAL WILL BE USED TO BUILD A NEW SPORTS ARENA FOR OUR TOWN! AS A SPECIAL TREAT, WE HAVE WITH US TODAY NOT ONLY **SUPERBOY**, BUT HIS NEW HELPMATE--**SUPERGIRL**!

IS SHE REALLY A SUPER-GIRL?

YAY!

HOORAY!

GOLLY!

SUPERGIRL AND I WILL NOW DEMONSTRATE A FEW *SUPER*-TRACK EVENTS FOR YOU! BUT BEFORE WE START, IT'S ONLY FAIR TO TELL YOU THAT THEY'RE REALLY SUPER-*TRICKS*!

THE FIRST FEAT---A *SUPER*-RUNNING BROAD JUMP BY **SUPERGIRL**! THE CROWD GASPS AS SHE SPANS THE SMALLVILLE RIVER, ONE MILE WIDE!

WOW!

LOOK AT HER GO!

SHE REALLY MUST BE A SUPER-GIRL!

GOODNESS! NEVER HAVE I JUMPED SO FAR BEFORE!

HOW IS IT THAT LUCY (SUPERGIRL) IS ABLE TO JUMP SO FAR? TRUE, SHE IS AN EXCELLENT ATHLETE---BUT A RUNNING BROAD JUMP OF *ONE MILE* IS A *SUPER* STUNT!

FOR THE ANSWER, LET US LOOK CLOSELY AT **SUPERBOY**, AS HE WAFTS HIS SUPER-BREATH TOWARD LUCY IN A TORNADO-LIKE GUST THAT BUOYS HER UPWARD AND OVER. . .

THE CROWD CAME TO SEE SOMETHING SENSATIONAL, AND, THANKS TO LUCY'S COURAGE AND DARING, THEY'RE GETTING IT!

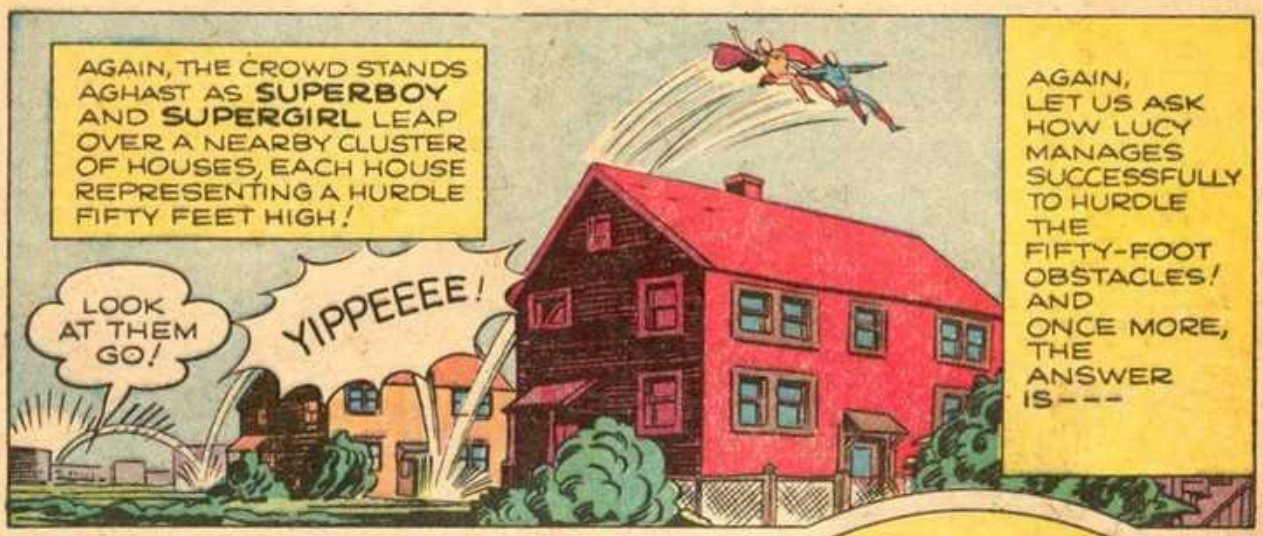
AND WHEN **SUPERGIRL** COMPLETES HER AMAZING JUMP. . .

TERRIFIC!

WONDERFUL!

WHAT A **SUPERGIRL**!

TAKE A BOW, SUPERGIRL! AND NOW, FOLKS---ANOTHER STUNT! SUPERGIRL AND I WILL RUN A SUPER-HURDLE RACE!


AGAIN, THE CROWD STANDS AGHAST AS SUPERBOY AND SUPERGIRL LEAP OVER A NEARBY CLUSTER OF HOUSES, EACH HOUSE REPRESENTING A HURDLE FIFTY FEET HIGH!
LOOK AT THEM GO!
YIPPEEEE!
AGAIN, LET US ASK HOW LUCY MANAGES SUCCESSFULLY TO HURDLE THE FIFTY-FOOT OBSTACLES! AND ONCE MORE, THE ANSWER IS---

SUPERBOY! FOR AS HE CLASPS HER HAND, THE BOY OF STEEL SUPPORTS AND CARRIES HER UPWARD WITH HIM!
OH, SUPERBOY! I FEEL AS IF I WERE FLYING! IT MUST BE WONDERFUL REALLY TO BE ABLE TO LEAP THROUGH THE AIR AS YOU DO!
THIS IS THE LAST HURDLE, SUPERGIRL! NOW TO RETURN TO OUR WAITING AUDIENCE!
HOORAY!
WHAT A SHOW!
THANKS A LOT, FOLKS! NOW, FOR OUR FINAL STUNT, SUPERGIRL WILL HURL A SUPER-WEIGHT FOR YOU!

AND THE WATCHERS GAPE AS SUPERGIRL PICKS UP A WEIGHT MARKED "500 LBS."!
LOOK! HOW CAN SHE LIFT THAT HEAVY WEIGHT ALL BY HERSELF?
ALL RIGHT, SUPERGIRL! NOW LET 'ER GO!
500 LBS

HIGH INTO THE AIR SAILS THE ASTONISHING BALL, WITH THE BOY OF TOMORROW FOLLOWING ITS PROGRESS UPWARD...
UNLESS I'M MISTAKEN, THE SPECTATORS ARE GOING TO GET A "BANG" OUT OF THIS STUNT!
500 LBS

AND WHEN SUPERBOY OVERTAKES THE HURTLING MISSILE, HE BLITHELY PUNCTURES IT, WITH--A PIN!
I HOPE THE CROWD LIKED THIS GAG! THE "SUPER-WEIGHT" WAS REALLY A HELIUM-INFLATED BALLOON. NOW I'LL USE MY SUPER-VISION TO LOOK DOWN AND SEE HOW THEY'RE TAKING IT!
BANG

BUT AS SUPERBOY PEERS EARTHWARD, A SURPRISING SIGHT MEETS HIS EYES!
THAT'S FUNNY! SUPERGIRL'S LEAVING WITH THOSE TWO STRANGE MEN DOWN THERE! AND MY SUPER-HEARING TELLS ME THAT SHE DOESN'T LIKE THE IDEA!
...BUT I DO NOT WANT TO GO WITH YOU!

JUST A MOMENT! WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?
WE'RE TAKING THIS GIRL AWAY WITH US--AND WE WON'T LET ANYONE STOP US!

THE TRIGGER CLICKS, AND AS A BULLET SPEEDS ITS WAY TOWARD SUPERBOY--LUCY HURLS HERSELF FORWARD!
NO! NO! I WON'T LET YOU KILL SUPERBOY!
LUCY! STOP! DON'T YOU KNOW THAT BULLET CAN'T HURT ME?
BLAM

WITH FRANTIC HASTE, THE BOY OF TOMORROW TURNS HIS X-RAY VISION ON THE SPEEDING BULLET, AND...
IT WORKED! THE BULLET'S MELTING! WHEW!
OHHHH, SUPERBOY!
9

AND AS LUCY HALF SWOONS IN HIS ARMS, SUPERBOY LOOKS TENDERLY DOWN AT HER...
WHAT A GIRL! SHE'S STRONG, AND SMART--AND BRAVE! SHE...SHE WAS WILLING TO DIE IN ORDER TO SAVE MY LIFE! GOSH! I'VE NEVER KNOWN A GIRL LIKE HER!

LUCY! THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE ALL RIGHT! BUT THOSE MEN WHO GOT AWAY -- WHO WERE THEY?
I--I CAN'T TELL YOU, SUPERBOY! BUT I DO WANT TO THANK YOU FOR SAVING ME! YOU WERE WONDERFUL! (SIGH!) NOW, IF YOU WILL PLEASE TAKE ME HOME . . .

AFTER RETURNING LUCY TO HER HOME, SUPERBOY RETURNS TO HIS OWN HOME AS CLARK KENT, AND SUFFERS THE FIRST PANGS OF PUPPY-LOVE!
WHY, CLARK! YOU HAVEN'T TOUCHED A MOUTHFUL OF YOUR DINNER! DON'T YOU FEEL WELL?
UH--I'M FINE, LUCY--I-I MEAN, MOTHER! I'M JUST NOT HUNGRY, THAT'S ALL! (SIGH!)

BUT THE NEXT DAY, IN SCHOOL . . .
PARKER . . . POLLETT . . . REGENT . . . WHY, LUCY REGENT IS ABSENT TODAY!
LUCY'S ABSENT! MAYBE SHE'S SICK! OR MAYBE THOSE MEN WHO CAME AFTER HER YESTERDAY . . . ULP! I'D BETTER CHECK UP ON LUCY DURING LUNCH--AS SUPERBOY!

AND SO, AT LUNCH HOUR, IT IS AN ANXIOUS SUPERBOY WHO ARRIVES AT LUCY'S HOUSE . . .
YES, SHE'S GONE, SUPERBOY! AND I KNOW WHO KIDNAPPED HER! SINCE YOU'RE SUCH A GOOD FRIEND OF HERS, I'D BETTER TELL YOU THE WHOLE STORY! YOU SEE, SUPERBOY--THE GIRL YOU KNOW AS LUCY IS REALLY--A QUEEN!
LUCY? A QUEEN? GULP!

MEANWHILE, THE GIRL QUEEN, WHO HAS BEEN RETURNED BY PLANE TO BORGONIA, PREPARES TO DON A NEW KIND OF CROWN--AN IRON MASK!
YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS, NORVELLO! WAIT UNTIL MY PEOPLE LEARN THAT YOU HAVE FORCED THEIR QUEEN TO WEAR THE--THE IRON MASK!
I DO NOT INTEND TO KEEP IT A SECRET FROM THE PEOPLE! QUICK! SLIP IT OVER HER HEAD AND LOCK IT! THEN I WILL DISPOSE OF THE KEY!
10

OBSERVE! THE ACID IN THIS VAT WILL DISSOLVE THE KEY! FROM NOW ON, YOU WILL BE ONLY--THE GIRL IN THE IRON MASK! COME, THE PEOPLE AWAIT US!
ALL RIGHT! I HAVE NO CHOICE!

FOR YEARS, YOU HAVE NOT SEEN YOUR QUEEN! TODAY I SHOW YOU THE REASON! IT IS BECAUSE HER HIGHNESS BELIEVES SHE IS TOO GOOD FOR YOU! SHE DOES NOT WISH COMMONERS TO GAZE ON HER ROYAL FACE! BEHOLD HER IRON MASK!
DOWN WITH THE QUEEN!
THEY BELIEVE HIM! BUT IF I SPEAK, NORVELLO WILL KILL ME!

SUPERBOY SPEEDS TO THE ROOM WHERE SUITS OF ARMOR ARE KEPT, AND INSTANTLY EXERTS SUPER-STRENGTH TO MAKE THIN STRANDS OF WIRE OUT OF A LANCE!
MAYBE IT'S NOT TOO LATE TO UNMASK NORVELLO! BUT I'LL HAVE TO WORK FAST IF I'M TO SUCCEED! THIS MEDIEVAL ARMOR IS ALL I NEED TO MAKE WIRE, MEGAPHONES AND A MICROPHONE!

HIS SPEECH OVER, NORVELLO GLOATS WITHIN THE CASTLE, UNAWARE THAT HE IS OVERHEARD BY--THE BOY OF TOMORROW!
DO YOU SEE HOW SIMPLE IT WAS, YOUR HIGHNESS? I HAVE DISCREDITED YOU BEFORE YOUR OWN PEOPLE! HA, HA!
WHEW! THAT NORVELLO SURE IS AS BAD AS LUCY'S GOVERNESS SAID! IF ONLY I COULD LET THE BORGONIANS KNOW THE TRUTH ABOUT HIM, FROM HIS OWN LIPS!

AND INSTANTS LATER, THE BOY OF TOMORROW CIRCLES THE CASTLE, SETTING UP LOUDSPEAKERS...
I'LL INSTALL THESE LOUDSPEAKERS, AND THEN DROP THIS MICROPHONE SOMEWHERE IN NORVELLO'S ROOM WHERE HE WON'T NOTICE IT!

WITHIN SECONDS, THE LOUDSPEAKERS OF THE PUBLIC ADDRESS SYSTEM RIGGED UP BY SUPERBOY BLAZON FORTH THE TRUTH ABOUT NORVELLO--FROM HIS OWN MOUTH!

...NOW, YOUR HIGHNESS, YOU WILL SPEND YOUR LIFE IN THE IRON MASK I LOCKED YOU INTO! YOUR PEOPLE WILL NEVER KNOW THAT YOU REALLY LOVE THEM! AND I, NORVELLO, SHALL CONTINUE TO RULE THOSE STUPID PEASANTS! HA! HA!
LISTEN! IT'S NORVELLO'S OWN VOICE!
HE TRICKED US!
DOWN WITH NORVELLO!
THE PEOPLE WILL TAKE CARE OF NORVELLO! I'D BETTER GET INTO THE CASTLE AND TAKE CARE OF POOR LUCY!

DON'T WORRY, LUCY! HE WON'T GET VERY FAR! THE PEOPLE ARE WAITING FOR HIM! WE CAN FORGET ABOUT HIM! BUT I'VE GOT TO GET THAT IRON MASK OFF YOU SOMEHOW--WITHOUT HURTING YOU!
NEVERMIND ME, SUPERBOY! STOP NORVELLO BEFORE HE ESCAPES!
SEIZING A BRASS ORNAMENT FROM THE TABLE, THE BOY OF STEEL QUICKLY PRESSURE-WELDS IT INTO A MOLTEN MASS, AND...
MY X-RAY VISION REVEALS TO ME THE EXACT SHAPE OF THE LOCK INSIDE YOUR IRON MASK! AND I CAN EASILY MOLD THIS METAL INTO A KEY THAT WILL OPEN IT!
OH, SUPERBOY! ISN'T THERE ANYTHING IN THIS WORLD YOU CAN'T DO? AS YOU AMERICANS WOULD SAY--YOU'RE TERRIFIC! (SIGH!)

HOW CAN I THANK YOU, SUPERBOY... ELENA! HOW IN THE WORLD DID YOU GET HERE?
SUPERBOY BROUGHT ME WITH HIM, MAJESTY! BUT THERE IS NO TIME FOR TALK NOW! THE PEOPLE ARE CLAMORING OUTSIDE! THEY WANT TO CHEER YOU!

BUT I DON'T WANT TO BE A QUEEN, ELENA! I WANT TO RETURN TO AMERICA--WITH SUPERBOY!
YOU HAVE AN OBLIGATION TO YOUR PEOPLE--AS THEIR RULER! FOR YEARS, THEY HAVE SUFFERED UNDER NORVELLO! YOU COULD RULE THEM WISELY!
SHE--SHE'S RIGHT, LUCY---ER, YOUR HIGHNESS!

AS HER PEOPLE SHOUT JOYOUSLY, QUEEN LUCY STEPS OUT ON THE BALCONY, AND...
LONG LIVE THE QUEEN!
THAT'S WHERE LUCY BELONGS! AFTER ALL, SHE IS A QUEEN! BUT SHE'S ALSO A SUPER-GIRL! (SIGH!) I'LL NEVER FORGET HER!
LONG LIVE QUEEN LUCY!
12

AND SUPERBOY DOES NOT FORGET QUEEN LUCY, FOR WHEN HE RETURNS TO SMALLVILLE, AND RESUMES HIS IDENTITY OF CLARK KENT...
I WONDER WHAT LUCY IS DOING NOW? I WONDER IF SHE EVER THINKS ABOUT SUPERBOY? (SIGH!)
AND DURING THE MIDDLE AGES, THE RULING CLASSES... CLARK KENT! YOU AREN'T PAYING A BIT OF ATTENTION!
The End.

NOW SEE THE WORLD'S GREATEST ADVENTURE CHARACTER AS A MAN-SUPERMAN-IN ACTION COMICS, SUPERMAN, AND WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

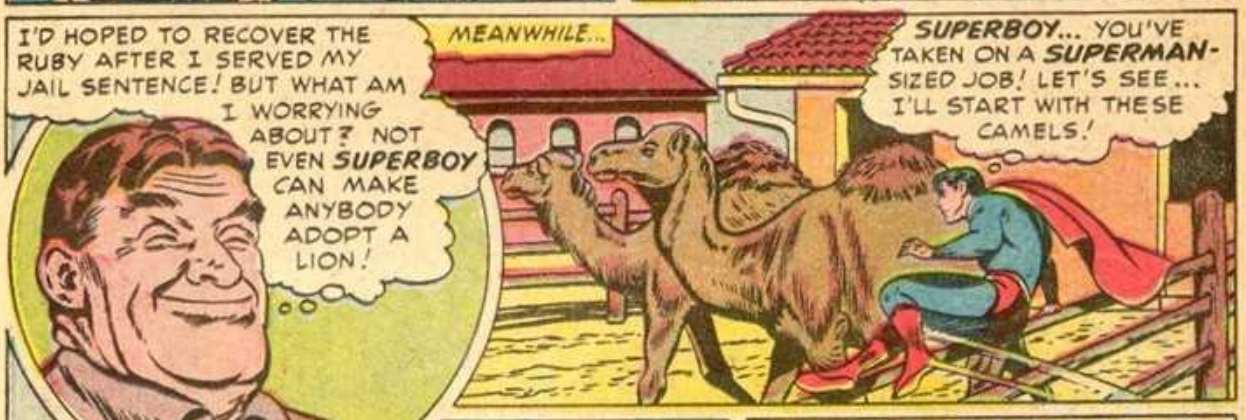
SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
ALL RIGHT, FOLKS... WHO'LL BE THE FIRST TO GIVE THESE ANIMALS A HOME?
ZEBRA
KANGEROO
GIANT ANTEATER
LION
HYENA
THE KANGEROO FOR ME!
I'LL TAKE THE ANTEATER!
THERE'S A HOUSING SHORTAGE... AMONG THE ANIMALS! AND BECAUSE THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME, IT'S UP TO SUPERBOY TO FIND CITY DWELLINGS FOR JUNGLE BEASTS WHEN THERE'S...
"A ZOO FOR SALE!"
AND I'VE GOT JUST THE PLACE FOR THAT HYENA!

ONE DAY, AS CLARK KENT AND SOME FRIENDS VISIT A LARGE ESTATE IN SMALLVILLE...
GOSH, MR. HENCHEY MUST BE A RICH MAN!
YES... NOT EVERYONE CAN AFFORD TO HAVE HIS OWN PRIVATE ZOO!
HENCHEY ESTATE BEWARE OF THE ANIMALS ESTATE OPEN TO PUBLIC MONDAYS ONLY
SINCE IT IS VISITORS' DAY, MR. HENCHEY HIMSELF SHOWS THE WIDE-EYED YOUNGSTERS ABOUT...
SOME ANIMALS HAVE A SPECIAL DIET! THAT'S WHY I HAVE CERTAIN FOODS SHIPPED TO ME FROM OTHER STATES!
CLOVER
TIMOTHY
ALFA
MEAL
IT IS THEN THAT CLARK REALIZES SOMETHING IS WRONG...
ODD THAT HENCHEY SHOULD IMPORT CLOVER FROM ANOTHER STATE WHEN OUR STATE GROWS PLENTY! I WONDER IF IT'S A SPECIAL KIND OF CLOVER?...
FROM G. GALT CIVIC CITY, ILL.
CLOVER
HENCHEY EST
THEN CLARK'S X-RAY VISION REVEALS THE ANSWER!
A SACK OF DIAMONDS HIDDEN IN EACH CRATE! NOW I KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!
ALT
CLOV
PRETENDING TO WANDER OFF, CLARK SWIFTLY SHUCKS HIS OUTER GARMENTS TO RETURN AS THE BOY OF STEEL!
A STRANGE MENU YOUR ANIMALS HAVE— THEIR FOOD IS AS HARD AS ROCKS OR DIAMONDS!
GUYS... COME QUICK! SUPERBOY'S WISE!
EXPELLING HIS BREATH, SUPERBOY CREATES A SWIRLING TYPHOON OF CLOVER!
YIPE! WE HIT A STORM! I CAN'T SEE!

WHILE SUPERBOY ROUNDS UP THE THUGS, HENCHEY SNEAKS AWAY...
I'LL NEVER ESCAPE SUPERBOY... BUT AT LEAST I CAN FIX IT SO I'LL HAVE MONEY WHEN I GET OUT OF JAIL!
LUCKILY I PREPARED FOR THIS BY TRAINING THIS LION! NOW I'LL HIDE THE FAMOUS RAJAH RUBY IN ITS THICK MANE! DARK TAPE WILL HOLD IT THERE FOR A FEW DAYS!
HIS PLANS COMPLETED, HENCHEY BREAKS INTO A RUN...
PERHAPS IF I'M STILL LUCKY I'LL ESCAPE HIM AS WELL!
WRENCHING OFF A GATEWAY, SUPERBOY FLINGS THE GRILLWORK OVER THE FRANTIC CRIMINAL...
JUST A PREVIEW OF THE BARS YOU'LL BE FACING IN JAIL!
OOF!
LATER, SUPERBOY REVEALS HENCHEY'S CRIME RING ...
THE VAN LAUFFER NECKLACE! SO HENCHEY WAS A RECEIVER OF STOLEN GOODS! CROOKS IN OTHER STATES SMUGGLED OUT "HOT ICE" IN THE FOOD CRATES!
NOBODY EVER SUSPECTED HIS PRIVATE ZOO WAS A COVERUP FOR HIS RACKET!
WHAT ABOUT THOSE ANIMALS? OUR OWN CITY ZOO IS ALREADY OVERCROWDED! WE'LL HAVE TO SEND THEM TO ZOOS OUTSIDE THIS STATE!
EVERY STATE HAS ITS RULES AND REGULATIONS ABOUT WILD ANIMALS! THEY'D STARVE BEFORE WE FINALLY CUT THROUGH ALL THE LEGAL RED TAPE!
HMMM!
3

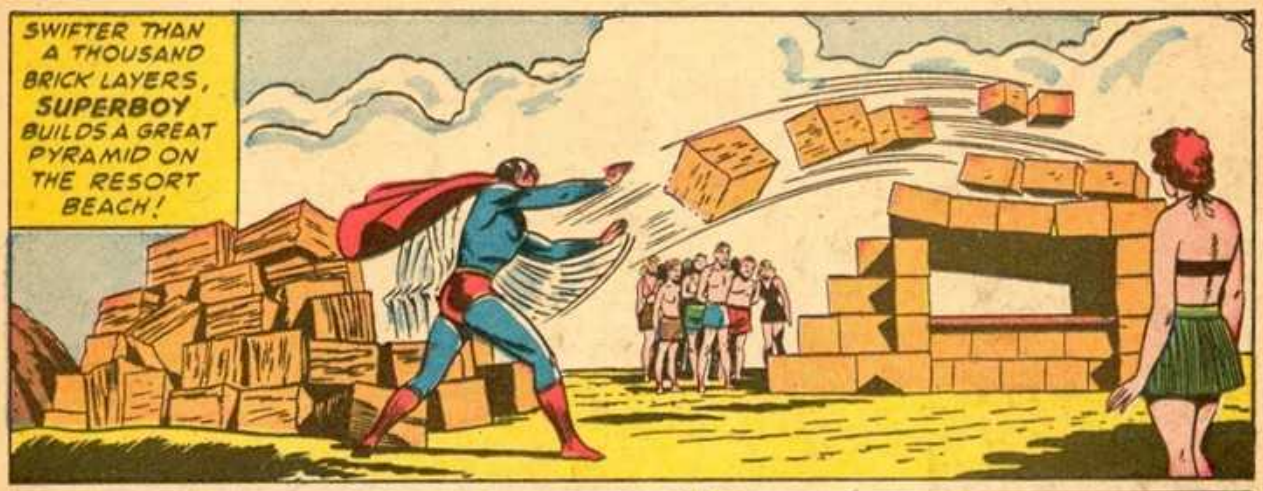
I'M AFRAID WE'LL HAVE TO PUT THEM TO DEATH... RIGHT AWAY!
NO! SINCE IN A WAY, I "EVICTED" THEM, IT'S UP TO ME TO FIND HOMES FOR THE ANIMALS... RIGHT HERE IN SMALLVILLE!

LATER... IN HIS CELL, HENCHEY READS THE HEADLINE NEWS...
HE MUSTN'T! I WAS COUNTING ON THE LION BEING KILLED SO THE RAJAH RUBY WOULD BE BURIED WITH IT RIGHT AWAY!
SMALLVILLE STAR
SUPERBOY TO SAVE WILD ANIMALS FROM EXTERMINATION
INTENDS TO FIND HOMES FOR BEASTS!


I'D HOPED TO RECOVER THE RUBY AFTER I SERVED MY JAIL SENTENCE! BUT WHAT AM I WORRYING ABOUT? NOT EVEN SUPERBOY CAN MAKE ANYBODY ADOPT A LION!
MEANWHILE...
SUPERBOY... YOU'VE TAKEN ON A SUPERMAN-SIZED JOB! LET'S SEE... I'LL START WITH THESE CAMELS!

LATER... SUPERBOY VISITS A WOUNDED VETERAN OPERATING A HOT DOG STAND ON A BEACH SHORE...
HI, EDDIE, HOW'S BUSINESS?
NOT TOO GOOD, SUPERBOY! IT'S TOUGH GOING FOR MY WIFE AND TWO KIDS!
HOT DOGS

SOON AFTER... SUPERBOY BURROWS DEEP INTO THE EARTH...
THIS GREAT LAYER OF ROCK WILL PROVIDE ALL THE STONE BLOCKS I'LL NEED!


SWIFTER THAN A THOUSAND BRICK LAYERS, SUPERBOY BUILDS A GREAT PYRAMID ON THE RESORT BEACH!

AND SO IT IS THAT FUNSEEKERS FLOCK TO THE MOST NOVEL OF HOT DOG STANDS!
WHAT A CLEVER IDEA!
TWO HOT DOGS, PLEASE!
WELL... EDDIE AND HIS WIFE WILL HAVE TO HIRE SOME HELP, SOON!
ONE CREAM SODA!
THE OASIS
HOT DOGS - COLD DRINKS

AS FOR THE CAMELS, THEY ARE AN ESSENTIAL PART OF THIS COMMERCIAL "SAHARA"!
HEE! HEE! WHAT FUN! I WONDER IF WE'LL MEET A ROMANTIC DESERT SHIEK! HEE! HEE!
CAMEL RIDES 25¢

WHEN HENCHEY HEARS THE NEWS, HE IS STILL CYNICAL...
YEAH... SUPERBOY SURE GOT THEM CAMELS A PERMANENT HOME!
BAH! SO WHAT! THEY'RE ONLY DUMB CAMELS! IT'LL BE TOUGHER TO FIND A SPOT FOR A FEROCIOUS LION! HE'LL NEVER DO THAT!

AT THAT MOMENT, AS SUPERBOY STREAKS HOMEWARD...
OH-OH! THAT CAR SKIDDED! THE DRIVER'S BEEN FLUNG CLEAR, BUT THAT GIRL'S HEADING FOR THE ROCKS BELOW!

OH... JIMMY... YOUR LEG... IT'S BROKEN!
I'LL BE LAID UP FOR MONTHS! THIS RUINS OUR NIGHT CLUB ACT! HOW WILL YOU GET THE MONEY TO PAY FOR MY DOCTOR BILLS, NOW?
HMMM!

SOME HOURS LATER... SUPERBOY MEETS JENNY AT THE NIGHT CLUB...
CHEER UP, JENNY... HERE'S YOUR NEW PARTNER! I'VE BEEN TRAINING HIM TO DANCE AND DO MAGIC TRICKS!
A BEAR... DANCE!... MAGIC TRICKS!

BILLY THE BEAR WILL NOW PERFORM A MIND-READING ACT! THOUGH BLINDFOLDED, BILLY WILL PICK OUT ANY CARD YOU SELECT FROM THIS DECK!

STILL DOUBTFUL, JENNY SELECTS A CARD AND HANDS IT TO SUPERBOY WHO THEN PLACES IT AMONG THE OTHERS ON THE TABLE!
I'LL REMOVE THE BLINDFOLD! NOW, BILLY, WHAT CARD DID THE YOUNG LADY CHOOSE?

AFTER PEERING AT THE CARDS, SUDDENLY THE BEAR MAKES HIS CHOICE!
THERE YOU ARE.. THE ACE OF SPADES! RIGHT?
RIGHT! HOWEVER DID HE DO IT?
READERS, CAN YOU GUESS?
6

CONTINUED ON THIRD PAGE FOLLOWING

YOU SEE... I HID A TINY BIT OF LIMBURGER CHEESE UNDER A FINGERNAIL AND PRESSED IT AGAINST YOUR SELECTED CARD! THAT TRANSFERRED THE CHEESE SCENT WHICH THE BEAR IDENTIFIED!
READERS, THIS IS A TRICK THAT CAN EASILY BE TAUGHT TO YOUR DOG!
THE BEAR DANCES, TOO! HA! HA! WHAT A WONDERFUL ACT!
THAT NIGHT... "THE BEAUTY AND THE BEAST ROUTINE IS THE HIT OF THE NIGHTCLUB...
WELL...THAT BEAR WILL NEVER WANT FOR A HOME!
AT THAT MOMENT...
THE SEAL FAMILY IS NEXT! I'LL NEED A HUGE SCOOP FOR THIS JOB!
NOW I'LL JUST LINE IT WITH CEMENT AND IT'LL BE ALL SET!
SOON AFTER... AN ABANDONED CIRCULAR OIL TANK IS WRENCHED IN HALF!
THE EXCAVATION MUST BE SMOOTH! THIS HALF SHOULD DO FINE!
USING THE CURVED SHELL AS A SODA CLERK WOULD USE AN ICE CREAM SCOOP, SUPERBOY DREDGES A COLOSSAL HOLE IN THE GROUND!

LATER... THE HUGE POOL IS READY!
GOLLY, I'VE ALWAYS BEEN AFRAID OF WATER, BUT I'M GONNA LEARN HOW TO SWIM NOW!
IT'S NOT TOO LATE FOR ME, EITHER!
KIDS! GROWNUPS! LEARN TO SWIM and JOIN MOMMA, POPPA AND BABY SEALS! SWIM FOR THE FUN OF IT!

THE DRAWING ATTRACTION PROVES A SUCCESS...
THOSE SEALS WILL HELP CUT DOWN THE DEATHS BY DROWNING!
SMALLVILLE WILL BE GLAD TO PAY FOR FISH FOOD FOR THOSE SEALS! THEY'RE EARNING THEIR KEEP!
INSTRUCTOR

AS FOR HENCHEY... HE'S VERY UNHAPPY...
CAMELS, BEAR, NOW SEALS! WHAT IF HE PLACES THE LION, TOO? NAW! HE CAN'T! WHO'D WANT A WILD LION? HE'LL NEVER DO IT!

BUT SUPERBOY IS SUCCEEDING WITH OTHER ANIMALS... SUCH AS THE ANTEATER...
SUPERBOY, ANTS HAVE BEEN SPOILING OUR SUNDAY PICNICS! WE'RE GLAD ALVIN THE ANTEATER JOINED OUR FAMILY CIRCLE!
GOLLY, LOOK AT HIM GOBBLE THEM UP!

THE GIRAFFE HASN'T ANY TROUBLE, EITHER...
THAT GIRAFFE IS A PERFECT ADVERTISING CAMPAIGN FOR BARRY'S SHOP!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO STRETCH YOUR NECK TO SEE THAT BARRY'S HABERDASHERY HAS A TIE FOR ANYBODY'S TASTE

THE ELEPHANT EARNS ITS BOARD BY HELPING TO CLEAR THE TIMBERLAND...
IN INDIA, ELEPHANTS DO THIS ALL THE TIME!
HE SURE IS A CRACKER-JACK WORKER!

AND TO ADD INSULT TO INJURY...
YEAH... SUPERBOY GAVE HIM TO US AS OUR PRISON MASCOT! HE'S GOT STRIPES, TOO! HA! HA!
THAT SUPERBOY ...SENDING MY ZEBRA HERE! HMMPH! BUT HE'LL NEVER GET RID OF THE LION! I'LL HAVE THE LAST LAUGH ON SUPERBOY YET!

THE PEOPLE OF SMALLVILLE SEEM TO BEAR THIS OUT...
NOPE... SUPERBOY ISN'T PALMING OFF ANY WILD LION ON ME!
I DON'T WANT ANY LION IN MY HOUSE... AND NEITHER DOES ANYONE ELSE IN TOWN! THEY'LL JUST HAVE TO SHOOT THE BEAST!
ME, NEITHER!

MEANWHILE...
MR. HIDGE, YOU WERE THE LATE MRS. WIGGINS' LAWYER! TELL ME ABOUT HER WILL!
AHEM... AS YOU KNOW, SHE WAS A KINDLY PERSON... BUT ECCENTRIC! SHE KEPT CATS IN HER HOUSE... HUNDREDS OF THEM...

"I REMEMBER HER LAST WORDS..."
HIDGE, WHEN I DIE ALL MY CATS WILL BE HOMELESS... SO I WANT YOU TO USE ALL MY MONEY AND BUY LAND... BUILD A HOUSE... FOR MY CATS AND OTHER HOMELESS CATS!
A HOME... FOR HOMELESS CATS? DEAR ME!

I BOUGHT THE LAND, BUT TAXES TOOK A GOOD CHUNK OF HER MONEY! IF I BUILD A HOME, THERE WON'T BE ANYTHING FOR MAINTENANCE!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE HOME!

SOON AFTER... WITH HIS BARE FISTS HACKING AWAY LIKE DREDGES, SUPERBOY SHAPES THE ROCK ON MRS. WIGGINS' LAND!
MRS. WIGGINS WANTED THE HOME BUILT IN A CERTAIN FORM, SO I'LL CARRY OUT HER LAST WISH!

AND SOON THE UNIQUE STRUCTURE IS COMPLETE!
THERE...THIS WINDOW FOR THE OTHER "EYE" AND THERE'S THE HOME JUST AS MRS. WIGGINS WANTED IT!

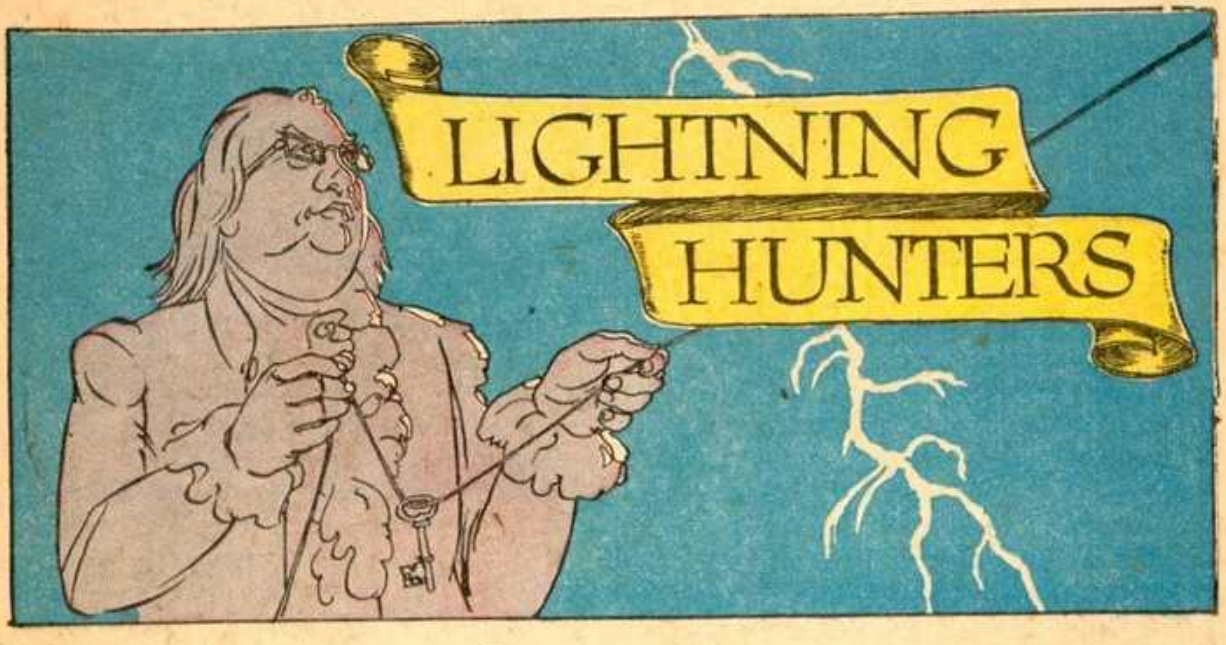
LATER...AFTER SUPERBOY ROUNDS UP THE CATS, HE VISITS MR. HIDGE, APPOINTED CARETAKER OF THE HOME...
NOW, MR. HIDGE, I HAVE A HOMELESS CAT! WILL YOU TAKE THIS CAT IN?
WHAT A QUESTION! OF COURSE! WHERE IS YOUR CAT?

HERE'S THE CAT!
B-BUT THAT'S NO CAT! THAT'S A LION! YOU CAN'T BRING A L-L-LION IN HERE!

BUT A LION IS A MEMBER OF THE CAT FAMILY! AND HE'S HOMELESS!
HA! HA! WELL, SUPERBOY... IN A WAY YOU'RE RIGHT... AND AFTER ALL, YOU DID BUILD THIS HOME! VERY WELL... YOUR "CAT" WILL HAVE A HOME, AFTER ALL! HA! HA!

AND NEXT DAY, HENCHEY HAS A VISITOR...
I CAME TO TELL YOU... I'VE FOUND A HOME FOR THE RAJAH RUBY! IT GOES BACK TO ITS ORIGINAL OWNER! SO LONG... "SMART GUY"!

LATER, AS HENCHEY BROODS, HE HAS ANOTHER VISITOR...
A MOUSE! SCRAM! GET LOST! YOU'RE NOT GONNA USE MY CELL FOR A HOME! I NEVER WANT TO SEE ANOTHER ANIMAL AGAIN!
SQUEAK!
SQUEAK!
THE END



LIGHTNING, with its booming voice and its jagged tongue of fire, has always frightened man, and fascinated him.

Benjamin Franklin disproved the ancient superstitions about lightning one night in 1752, when he flew a kite into the clouds, and proved that lightning was electricity. Franklin probably did not realize that he was risking his life by toying with Nature's most dangerous killer. Nevertheless, he was the first man to let his curiosity about lightning overcome his fear of it. As a result of his experiment, Franklin devised the lightning rod as a means of protecting buildings.

Today, there are hundreds of modern Ben Franklins all over the world. They study lightning and experiment with it, but not out of curiosity.

They are interested in lightning because it can completely disrupt modern, electrical living. When use of electricity in homes and factories was rare, a break in electric service caused no great hardship. But today, most of the comforts of homes depend in some way on electricity, and hospitals and factories depend entirely on it. Whole towns can become almost helpless when electric power goes off for a few minutes.

Transmission lines—those glistening metal ropes that zigzag their way across open country on giant towers—and the distribution lines that can be seen along the sidewalks or near the outskirts of your city or town, are the arteries that carry this vital electric power to its destination. Unless something was done to sap the power of lightning, it would almost surely interrupt power service every time it struck an electric line.

Engineers have worked out several schemes of foiling lightning at its dirty work. They put devices known as lightning arresters on the transmission line. When lightning strikes, the arresters break down electrically and conduct the lightning current harmlessly to the earth. Sometimes, engineers use so-called ground wires which lure the lightning away from the line to the ground by offering a quick and easy path.

But the best of these defenses is not perfect, and so scientists and engineers continue their lightning studies.

One thing they've learned is that there's nothing to that old saying that lightning never strikes twice in the same place. In fact, if lightning strikes something once, it is a good sign that it found some attraction there and will return. Tall buildings, radio towers and power-transmission lines are especially attractive to lightning. In some parts of the United States, every mile of transmission line is struck once a year, on the average.

Lightning-hunters bait their traps in such likely places. Arrangements are made so that

lightning will leave a "calling card"—one that can be examined carefully to reveal all the facts about a particular lightning bolt.

Information gathered over a period of years has catalogued lightning so thoroughly that engineers can forecast with reasonable accuracy when and where it will strike, on the average, and what its force will be.

Engineers of the Westinghouse Electric Corporation have maintained an elaborate set-up of lightning traps on the roof of the University of Pittsburgh's tall Cathedral of Learning.

There they trapped a "super" lightning bolt —believed to be the mightiest ever recorded. The bolt struck a mast mounted on the Cathedral roof. It traveled down the mast and two of the guy wires that held it in place.

The Cathedral itself suffered no damage because the lightning traveled easily to the ground through the steel framework.

With the information collected at such stations as the Cathedral of Learning, scientists carry on their quest to improve man's defenses against lightning. They reproduce in the laboratory the natural strokes "trapped" at outdoor experiment stations. In this way, they can test what a lightning bolt of particular properties will do to different materials and pieces of equipment.

From these studies of both natural and man-made lightning, we now have a pretty good idea of what causes lightning, and how it behaves. The energy of the strong upward air currents in thunderclouds separates the electric charges found there. The positive charges are carried into the top regions of the cloud, and the negative charges accumulate in the lower regions.

The electrical forces produced by these two sets of charges try to bring them back together again. This starts a giant spark which is called a lightning discharge.

Most lightning flashes are from one cloud to another, five to ten miles long. Only a small portion are those to earth, and these may be as long as for four to five miles.

Air in the path of a lightning flash is heated and expands rapidly. As this heated air cools and begins to contract, other air rushes in to fill the space. This disturbance causes the terrifying sounds which we call thunder.

Though lightning strokes last only a few millionths of a second, they may carry hundreds of thousands of amperes—as much current as a large city requires. Lightning photographs made with high-speed motion picture cameras show that the flash is made up of several pulses following each other in rapid succession. They come so close together that your eyes cannot always distinguish them. Lightning bolts travel 20,000 miles a second.

Westinghouse lightning engineers discovered that there is both "hot" and "cold" lightning. The cold variety shatters trees and makes a loud report. The hot version starts fires but is quieter. They've also found that some lightning starts from the ground and travels up, instead of coming down from the sky.

As a destructive force, lightning kills about 400 people every year in this country. You should respect and fear the power of lightning, but you will be safest in a thunderstorm if you act calmly and follow a few simple rules.

Most important, get indoors. When possible, take shelter in a large building or house; stay away from chimneys and fireplaces.

When a storm threatens, keep off beaches, golf courses or other open spaces. Don't ride a bicycle or horse, and don't operate an exposed machine, like a tractor. If the storm develops while motoring, stay in your car. You are safe in a closed automobile with a steel body.

Do not take shelter under isolated trees; keep away from wire fences and avoid exposed locations on hilltops.

Lightning's story is not black in one respect however. The lightning flashes in nearly 16,000,000 thunderstorms produced about 100,000,000 tons of nitrogen compounds. These help fertilize the soil and make plants grow.

In every other way, lightning is a menace to man and almost everything he owns. Ben Franklin, and all the hundreds of lightning hunters who have followed him, have sought only to thwart lightning at its destructive game.

Man can produce electricity better than Nature, but he still is not wise enough to tame the lightning stroke completely. Modern Ben Franklins still have many riddles to solve.

VARSITY VIC
JEEPERS, I HOPE I CAN SELL MY CAR!
FOR SALE
HENRY BOLTINOFF
HI, BUD -- I SEE YOU'VE GOT A CAR FOR SALE!
YES! WOULD YOU LIKE TO TAKE A SPIN IN IT?
STOP HERE FOR A MINUTE, WILL YOU? I WANT TO PICK UP MY GIRL -- NEVER DO A THING WITHOUT HER!
LOOK HOW NICE THE MOTOR RUNS --- NOT A KNOCK IN IT -- AND GAS? SHE HARDLY USES ANY?
FOR SALE
GOSH, I'VE BEEN DRIVING AN HOUR ALREADY!
THAT'S TWO-SEVENTY FIVE, MAC!

TOLL 25¢
THEN, TURN RIGHT AT THE NEXT TURN!
FOR SALE
TWO MORE HAMBURGERS!
PAY THE MAN, WILL YOU?
DRIVE-IN
GOSH, I'VE SPENT ALMOST FIVE DOLLARS. I'LL JUST ADD IT ON TO THE PRICE I GET FROM HIM!
WELL-HOW DO YOU LIKE THE CAR? WHEN ARE YOU BUYING IT?
WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT BUYING YOUR CAR. I JUST WANTED TO TAKE MY GIRL FOR A RIDE IN THE MOONLIGHT!
FOR SALE
THE END

PEG
DAD, I'VE DECIDED I'M GOING ON A STRICT DIET!
GOOD! NOT THAT I THINK YOU NEED DIETING -- BUT IT BUILDS UP CHARACTER, DEPRIVING YOURSELF OF CERTAIN FOODS!
SAY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING THERE?
JUST GETTING A SNACK!
WHAT ABOUT THE DIET?
OH, NOBODY EVER GOES ON A DIET TODAY! IT ALWAYS STARTS NEXT WEEK!
THE END

Editorial Advisory Board

DR. LAURETTA BENDER
Associate Professor of Psychiatry
School of Medicine, New York University

JOSETTE FRANK
Consultant on Children's Reading,
Child Study Association of America

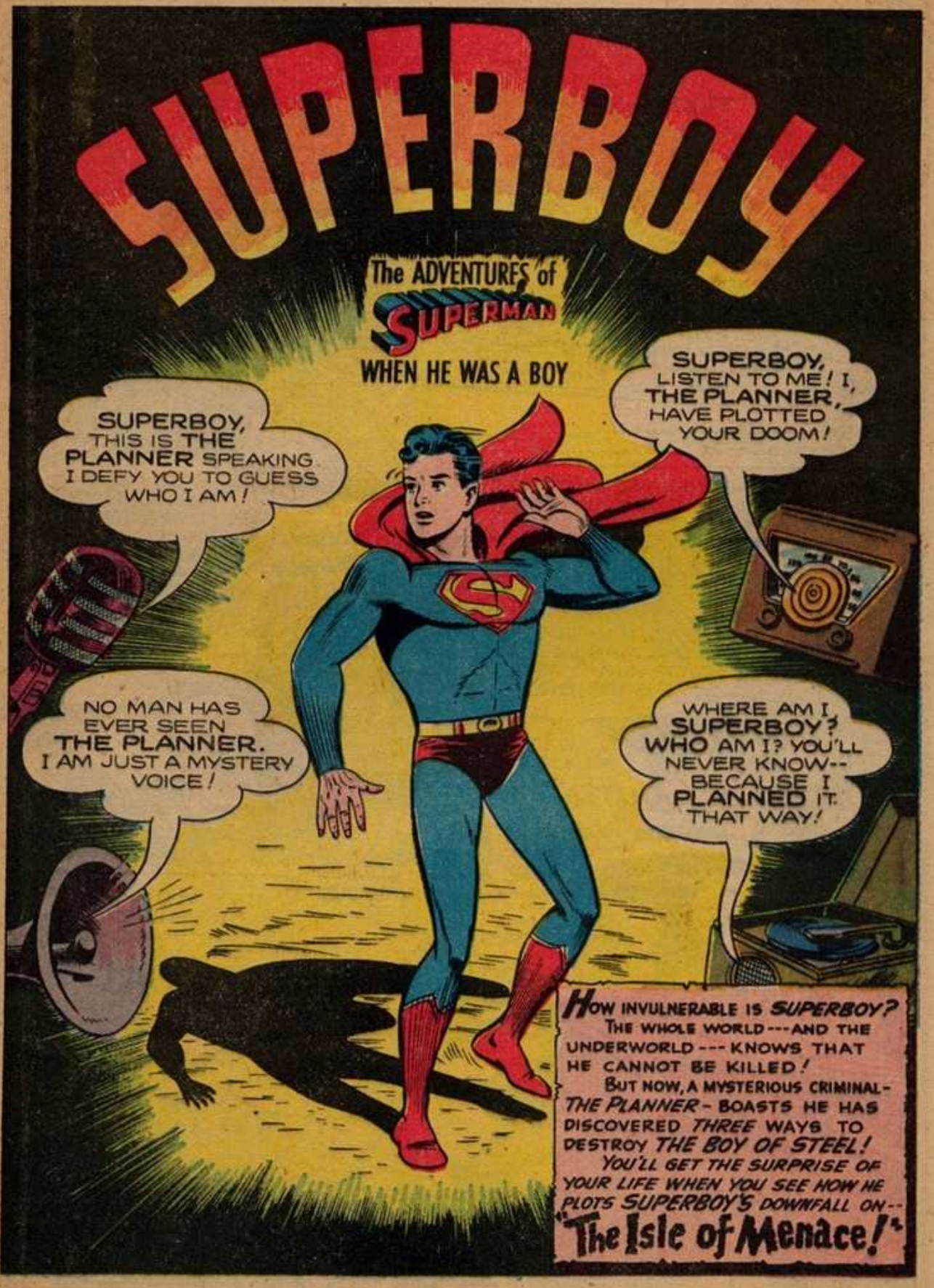
Dr. W. W. D. SONES
Professor of Education and
Director of Curriculum Study,
University of Pittsburgh

Dr. S. HARCOURT PEPPARD
Director, Essex County Juvenile Clinic,
Newark, N. J.

SUPERMAN · DC · NATIONAL COMICS

The following magazines all bear this trademark as your guarantee of the best in comics reading:

ACTION COMICS
A DATE WITH JUDY
ADVENTURE COMICS
ALAN LADD
ALL-AMERICAN WESTERN
ALL-STAR COMICS
ANIMAL ANTICS
BATMAN
BOY COMMANDOS
BUZZY
COMIC CAVALCADE
DALE EVANS
DETECTIVE COMICS
FUNNY FOLKS
FUNNY STUFF
GANG BUSTERS
JIMMY WAKELY
LEADING COMICS
LEAVE IT TO BINKY
MISS BEVERLY HILLS
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY
MUTT & JEFF
OZZIE AND HARRIET
REAL SCREEN COMICS
ROMANCE TRAIL
SCRIBBLY
SENSATION COMICS
STAR SPANGLED COMICS
SUPERBOY
SUPERMAN
WESTERN COMICS
WONDER WOMAN
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS


SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN
WHEN HE WAS A BOY
SUPERBOY, THIS IS THE PLANNER SPEAKING I DEFY YOU TO GUESS WHO I AM!
SUPERBOY, LISTEN TO ME! I, THE PLANNER, HAVE PLOTTED YOUR DOOM!
NO MAN HAS EVER SEEN THE PLANNER. I AM JUST A MYSTERY VOICE!
WHERE AM I, SUPERBOY? WHO AM I? YOU'LL NEVER KNOW-- BECAUSE I PLANNED IT THAT WAY!
HOW INVULNERABLE IS SUPERBOY? THE WHOLE WORLD---AND THE UNDERWORLD---KNOWS THAT HE CANNOT BE KILLED!
BUT NOW, A MYSTERIOUS CRIMINAL- THE PLANNER- BOASTS HE HAS DISCOVERED THREE WAYS TO DESTROY THE BOY OF STEEL!
YOU'LL GET THE SURPRISE OF YOUR LIFE WHEN YOU SEE HOW HE PLOTS SUPERBOY'S DOWNFALL ON--
"The Isle of Menace!"

OUTSIDE THE THREE-MILE LIMIT, A POWERFUL LAUNCH SPEEDS A TRIO OF RACKETEERS TO A SECRET OCEAN RENDEZVOUS...
I WONDER WHY THE BIG BOSS IS CALLING THIS CONFERENCE? THEY SAY EVERY ENEMY OF THE LAW WILL BE THERE!
EASE UP, MIKE! WE'RE REACHING OUR DESTINATION.
PRESENTLY...
SO THIS IS THE SECRET HIDEOUT---A SUBMARINE!
HURRY UP, YOU GUYS. THE MEETING'S ABOUT TO START.
INSIDE THE UNDERSEA CRAFT, THE BIG BOSS BEGINS HIS SINISTER POW-WOW WITH HIS OUTLAW ALLIES...
BOYS, FOR MONTHS NOW SUPERBOY HAS BEEN SPOILING OUR RACKETS. I AM HAPPY TO REPORT THAT I HAVE FINALLY CONTACTED THE ONE MAN WHO CAN STOP HIM--- THE PLANNER!
THE PLANNER! BUT WILL HE HELP US?
STOP SUPERBOY FUND DONATE CHEERFULLY
YES! BUT THE PLANNER REFUSES TO DO BUSINESS WITH US UNLESS WE PAY HIS PRICE--- ONE MILLION DOLLARS IN ADVANCE. SO MAKE YOUR CONTRIBUTIONS NOW!
I'M DONATING TEN GRAND!
HERE'S FIFTY G'S!
YOU GUYS ARE PIKERS. HERE'S $200,000!
SOON...
BOYS, YOU HAVE GIVEN GENEROUSLY. WE ARE TEN GRAND OVER THE MILLION. I VOTE WE AWARD THE EXTRA MONEY TO THE PLANNER AS A BONUS--- IF HE ELIMINATES SUPERBOY!
MOTION SECONDED!
2

MOMENTS LATER, THE RACKETEER CHIEF SUBMERGES HIS VESSEL COMPLETELY AND PURSUES A MYSTERY COURSE ABOVE THE OCEAN'S FLOOR...
WHERE WE GOING, BOSS?
TO ISLAND X--- THE STRONGHOLD OF THE PLANNER!
ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT THE SINISTER SUB SPEEDS TOWARD ISLAND X, AND WHEN DAWN BREAKS...
THIS IS IT, BOYS. NOW TO CLOSE OUR DEAL WITH THE PLANNER!
SUDDENLY, A RINGING, COMMANDING VOICE FROM A CAMOUFLAGED LOUD-SPEAKER ATOP A TREE SPLITS THE AIR...
ATTENTION! THIS IS THE PLANNER SPEAKING! PLEASE DUMP YOUR WEAPONS OVERBOARD BEFORE COMING ASHORE!
AND THIS WAS MY FAVORITE ROD!
WE'D BETTER HUMOR HIM, EVEN IF IT MEANS PARTING WITH OUR ARTILLERY! I WONDER WHAT'S BEHIND THAT BIG FENCE?
SPLASH
PRESENTLY, BEHIND THE FORBIDDING STOCKADE, THE VILLAINOUS VISITORS BEHOLD A SIGHT THAT MAKES THEM CRINGE IN AWE AND FEAR... A SUPER-SUPERBOY!
GREAT GUNS--- IT'S A GIANT DUMMY OF SUPERBOY!
IF THIS IS THE PLANNER'S IDEA OF A GAG, I WANT MY MONEY BACK!
3

ONCE AGAIN THE CRISP, IMPERIOUS, HIDDEN VOICE SPEAKS...
YOU WILL PAY ME ANOTHER MILLION TO DEFEAT SUPERBOY. HE IS NO ORDINARY OPPONENT... AND WE WILL REQUIRE EXPENSIVE EQUIPMENT! OBSERVE THE GIANT REPLICA....
AS IS BEING DEMONSTRATED NOW, SUPERBOY HAS X-RAY VISION WHICH CAN SEE THROUGH WALLS OF STONE AND MELT MANY METALS...
SUPERBOY HAS A BULLETPROOF, SHELL-PROOF SKIN, AS DEMONSTRATED BY THIS ARMOR-PLATED MODEL OF OUR FOE... BUT, DESPITE THESE PROPERTIES, I CAN DEFEAT HIM, LISTEN...
HAVING REMINDED HIS UNDERWORLD CLIENTS OF SUPERBOY'S EXTRA-ORDINARY POWERS, THE PLANNER DIRECTS THEM TO THE BASE OF A CERTAIN TREE, WHERE...
WELL, THERE IT IS, BOYS. THE PLANNER'S INSTRUCTIONS AS TO HOW WE CAN STOP SUPERBOY. I'LL BET THEY'RE TERRIFIC!
A FEW DAYS LATER, IN SMALLVILLE, AT THE HOME OF MR. AND MRS. KENT AND SON CLARK...
I TOLD YOU, MA, YOU DON'T HAVE TO IRON MY SUPERBOY CAPE. IT'S MADE OF WRINKLE-PROOF, INDESTRUCTIBLE MATERIAL!
SO IT IS, CLARK. I ALWAYS KEEP FORGETTING. HMM.. IF ONLY YOUR ORDINARY SHIRTS WERE MADE OF THE SAME FABRIC, WASHDAY WOULD BE EASY FOR ME!
4

MOMENTS LATER, AS CLARK DONS HIS COLORFUL SUPERBOY GARB, THEN PROCEEDS TO CONCEAL HIS COSTUME WITH PLAIN, EVERYDAY CLOTHES...
AND SON, PLEASE BE CAREFUL NOT TO BURST THE BUTTONS OF YOUR SHIRT NEXT TIME YOU SWITCH TO SUPERBOY. YOU DO THAT QUITE OFTEN, YOU KNOW.
ALL RIGHT, MOM. BY THE WAY, WHAT ARE YOU BAKING? I SMELL SOMETHING GOOD!
IT'S A SURPRISE, CLARK. NOW HURRY TO TOWN ON YOUR BIKE AND BRING BACK THOSE GROCERIES I ORDERED.
MOM FORGETS THAT WITH MY X-RAY VISION I CAN LOOK RIGHT THROUGH THE STOVE AND SEE THAT SHE'S MAKING BLUEBERRY PIE... YUM! YUM!
PRESENTLY, AS CLARK CYCLES TO TOWN, SOME FRIENDS JOIN HIM...
HI, JOYCE! HI, PAUL! GOING MY WAY?
YOU BET, CLARK. DAD GAVE BROTHER AND ME THESE BIKES FOR OUR BIRTHDAYS, AND WE'RE BREAKING THEM IN!
MEANWHILE, IN A DESERTED ALLEY NEAR SMALLVILLE'S BUSINESS DISTRICT...
THESE ARE THE HELMETS THE PLANNER SAID WE SHOULD WEAR ON OUR FIRST JOB. IF SUPERBOY SHOWS UP, YOU BOYS KNOW WHAT TO DO.
YEAH, WE PRESS THE BUTTON ON THE TUBE GIMMICK--- AND WAIT FOR RESULTS!
SOON, THE BAND OF CRIMINALS INVADES SMALLVILLE'S SWANK JEWEL STORE, "THE HOUSE OF GEMS"
.....
THIS IS A STICK-UP! HANDS UP, EVERYBODY!
ROBBERS! I'LL STEP ON THIS SECRET BURGLAR ALARM.
R-R-R-RING
5

MILES AWAY, THE BOY OF STEEL'S SUPER-SENSITIVE HEARING PICKS UP THE STRIDENT ALARM...
THAT RINGING--- IT MEANS THERE'S CRIME IN TOWN--- AND A JOB FOR SUPERBOY! BUT HOW CAN I SWITCH IN FRONT OF THE OTHERS WITHOUT REVEALING MY IDENTITY?
R-R-RING....
SECONDS LATER, THE AMAZING LAD USES AN INGENIOUS STRATEGY...
IT'S A SHAME I HAVE TO PUNCTURE A REAL GOOD TIRE WITH MY SUPER FINGER-NAIL BUT THIS IS THE ONLY WAY!
PSSSS
PRESENTLY...
I'LL CATCH UP WITH YOU TWO AS SOON AS I REPAIR THIS FLAT.
TOUGH LUCK, CLARK! WE'LL MEET YOU LATER AT POP'S SODA SHOPPE.
AS SOON AS THEY ARE OUT OF SIGHT, CLARK MAKES A LIGHTNING CHANGE BEHIND A ROADSIDE BILLBOARD, AND SPEEDS TOWARD THE SCENE OF THE CRIME AS--- SUPERBOY!
IT'S THAT SUPER-BRAT! OKAY, BOYS--- LET HIM HAVE IT!
SIMULTANEOUSLY, EACH MOBSTER PRESSES THE BUTTON ATOP HIS HELMET, AND A SPLIT SECOND LATER, LIVID, BRILLIANT RAYS OF LIGHT RADIATE OUTWARD, TO DAZZLE SUPERBOY'S EYES...
CAN'T SEE... THOSE BLINDING LIGHTS...
IT'S JUST LIKE THE PLANNER PREDICTED! SUPERBOY'S SUPER-SIGHT WORKS AGAINST HIM WHEN WE GIVE HIM A SURPRISE RAZZLE-DAZZLE!
6

AND IN THE FLEETING INTERVAL OF TIME WHILE SUPERBOY IS TEMPORARILY BLINDED. . .
DOWN THIS MANHOLE, BOYS, WHILE EVERYONE IS DAZZLED!
IT'S A GOOD THING THE PLANNER EQUIPPED US WITH SPECIAL FILTERS SO THAT WE COULD SEE!
LATER, WHEN THE BOY OF STEEL RECAPTURES HIS SIGHT. . .
THIS IS THE FIRST TIME MY SUPER-SIGHT WORKED AGAINST ME. I MUST LEARN TO CONTROL MY REFLEXES SO THAT IT WILL NEVER HAPPEN AGAIN!*
* EDITORS' NOTE: TODAY, NOT EVEN THE NAKED SUN CAN AFFECT SUPERMAN'S SIGHT!
YOU'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO THE PLANNER! HE EVEN HAD US MAKE THIS MANHOLE COVER LEAD-LINED, SO THAT SUPERBOY'S X-RAY VISION COULDN'T PENETRATE OUR HIDING PLACE!
SOON, THE UNDERWORLD LISTENS TO THE PLANNER'S NEXT STRATEGY FOR STOPPING SUPERBOY. . .
THE PLANNER SPEAKING. HERE ARE MY INSTRUCTIONS FOR YOUR NEXT CRIME. LISTEN CAREFULLY.
AFTER THE PHONOGRAPH RECORD HAS STOPPED SPINNING. . .
WHAT A BRILLIANT SCHEME FOR STOPPING SUPER-BOY AGAIN. YOU'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO THE PLANNER-- EVEN IF HE IS ONLY A VOICE.
I WONDER WHO THE PLANNER IS? THAT SECRET WOULD BE WORTH PLENTY!
DON'T TRY TO GUESS THE PLANNER'S IDENTITY, BOYS! I HAVE A HUNCH WHOEVER LEARNS WHO HE IS WON'T LIVE LONG!
7

THE NEXT DAY, AS CLARK KENT VISITS THE SMALLVILLE LIBRARY...
HMM..."TWO YEARS BEFORE THE MAST." I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO READ THAT SEA STORY!
SUDDENLY....
OH-OH--- I DISLODGED THEM ALL...
CLARK KENT, I'M SURPRISED AT YOU, SPOILING THE ARRANGEMENT OF ALL OUR BOOKS. NOW GET BUSY AND WORK UNTIL THEY'RE ALL PUT BACK IN PLACE!
YES, MA'AM.
AT THAT VERY MOMENT, A SLEEK TOURING CAR DRAWS UP BEFORE A FAMOUS ART SHOP SPECIALIZING IN RARE PAINTINGS...
HERE'S THE PLACE, BOYS. NOW EACH OF US PUT ON THE SPECIAL TANK THE PLANNER TOLD US TO PREPARE!
SECONDS LATER...
REMEMBER, WHEN SUPERBOY INTERFERES, WE LET HIM HAVE IT!
8

MEANWHILE, AT THE LIBRARY, CLARK USES HIS UNCANNY TELESCOPIC VISION, AND SEES...
IT'S THAT SAME GANG COMMITTING ANOTHER CRIME. THIS IS ANOTHER JOB FOR--- SUPERBOY!
...BUT FIRST TO REPLACE ALL THESE BOOKS IN THEIR PROPER ALPHABETICAL ORDER!
ONE HALF SECOND LATER....
CLARK, HOW DARE YOU LEAVE! I TOLD YOU TO PUT ALL THOSE BOOKS BACK ON THE SHELVES.
I DID! A LITTLE BOY HELPED ME.
A SUPER-BOY!
THE BOOKS ARE ALL THERE. HEAVENS... I'M GOING TO FAINT!
PRESENTLY....
OKAY, BOYS, GIVE IT TO SUPER-BRAT--- A LITTLE PRESENT FROM THE PLANNER!
HISS-S-S
HISS-S-S

THIS GIMMICK BETTER WORK AGAINST SUPERBOY---OR I'LL ASK THE PLANNER FOR A REFUND.
AND MOMENTS LATER, SPECTATORS VIEW ONE OF THE MOST INCREDIBLE SCENES OF ALL TIME---SUPERBOY REELING FROM THE EFFECTS OF A DEADLY GAS THAT WOULD BE FATAL FOR ORDINARY MORTALS....
(GASP) MY SUPER-SENSE OF SMELL...GASP... REACTED AGAINST ME... JUST INHALED THE TINIEST WHIFF...MUST LEARN TO CONTROL MY BREATHING IN FUTURE...

THIS IS THE FIRST AND LAST TIME THAT **SUPERBOY**'S SUPER-SENSE OF SMELL HAS PROVED A HANDICAP. AS THE WHOLE WORLD KNOWS, **THE BOY OF STEEL** HAS SINCE TRAINED HIMSELF TO HOLD HIS BREATH IN EMERGENCIES. TODAY, **SUPERMAN** CAN HOLD HIS BREATH FOR HOURS, CAN SURVIVE EVEN IN A VACUUM!

AND IN THE FEW SPLIT SECONDS WHILE SUPERBOY IS GIDDY FROM THE PARALYZING FUMES...THE CRIME CAR RACES DOWN A SIDE STREET AND HEADS FOR A WAITING TRUCK...
UPSA-DAISY AND INTO OUR TRUCK! SUPERBOY WILL NEVER FIND US--AND OUR LOOT, THANKS TO THE PLANNER TELLING US TO MAKE THIS TRUCK LEAD-LINED!

SOON, WHEN SUPERBOY PATROLS THE AREA...
NOT A SIGN OF THE PLANNER'S GANG. I'M GETTING TIRED OF THEIR TAKING ADVANTAGE OF MY SUPER-SENSES--- AND I THINK I KNOW HOW TO TRAP THEM!

THAT NIGHT, IN THE GANG'S HIDEOUT...
NOT A BAD HAUL TODAY, THESE ART MASTERPIECES. NOW TO PLAY THIS RECORD AND LEARN OF THE PLANNER'S NEXT IDEA TO BEAT SUPERBOY!

BUT AT THAT VERY MOMENT, A FAMILIAR RED-AND-BLUE COSTUMED FIGURE EAVES-DROPS FROM A WINDOW LEDGE OUTSIDE...

THUS FAR WE HAVE STRUCK AT SUPERBOY'S SENSES OF SIGHT AND SMELL. WE WILL NEXT ATTACK HIS SENSE OF----

IF THEY ONLY KNEW I WAS ABLE TO LOCATE THIS HIDE-OUT BY SEARCHING **EVERY** APARTMENT IN TOWN WITH MY SUPER-VISION!

THEN, QUICK AS A LIGHTNING BOLT, **SUPERBOY** FIXES HIS X-RAY VISION ON THE PHONOGRAPH NEEDLE, AND **MELTS** IT....

THE NEXT INSTANT, THE **BOY OF STEEL** PROJECTS HIS OWN VOICE VIA SUPER-VENTRILOQUISM, WITH THIS RESULT!

...WE WILL NEXT ATTACK HIS SENSE OF HUMOR! LISTEN CAREFULLY....

BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE. WE SHOULD NEXT STRIKE AT **SUPERBOY'S** SENSE OF **HEARING**! I KNOW..: FOR *I* AM *THE* **PLANNER**... AND I PREPARED EACH OF THOSE RECORDS IN ADVANCE!

...THIS MUST BE A TRICK OF **SUPERBOY'S**, BUT I DON'T DARE EXPOSE IT...OR THE BOYS WILL KNOW I HOAXED THEM AND ARRANGED EVERYTHING ON ISLAND X SO THAT I COULD KEEP THEIR DOUGH.

HMM... I'LL PLAY ALONG AND LATER TAKE IT ON THE LAM!

THUS, AS **SUPERBOY** FINISHES HIS SUBSTITUTE SPIEL FOR **THE PLANNER**....

AND SO, IF YOU WILL DO AS I SAY, SUPERBOY WILL BE UNABLE TO CHASE YOU, BECAUSE HE WILL BE PARALYZED BY LAUGHTER!

IMAGINE THAT! WE MAKE **SUPERBOY** LAUGH SO HARD HE CAN'T MOVE!

REMINDS ME OF THE TIME I LAUGHED SO HARD AT AN ABBOTT-COSTELLO MOVIE I COULDN'T BUDGE!

HA, HA... WHAT A GAG. (THESE CHUMPS DON'T REALIZE THIS IS A TRAP... BUT IT WON'T CATCH **ME**!)

AND SO, THE NEXT DAY AS SUPERBOY PATROLS THE CITY. . .
THERE HE IS, BOYS. NOW LET'S DO LIKE THE PLANNER SAID AND APPEAL TO HIS SUPER-SENSE OF HUMOR.
BANK
YEAH, AND WHILE HE'S PETRIFIED WITH LAUGHTER, WE CRACK THIS BANK.
HA, HA, SUPERBOY... I'LL BET YOU EXPECTED BULLETS INSTEAD OF A RUBBER SNAKE...
A TOY FLAG...
A WATER PISTOL...
A POP-GUN...
BOO!
HOLY SMOKE. HE AIN'T LAUGHING. THE PLANNER GAVE US A BUM STEER!
WHY SHOULD I LAUGH? THIS IS A TRAGEDY...
...FOR YOU CROOKS-- AND YOUR SENSES!
OW... MY EYES... I CAN'T SEE!
...MY EAR... I CAN'T HEAR!
...MY NOSE... I CAN'T SMELL!
LET'S SEE YOU LAUGH THESE REAL BULLETS OFF SUPERBOY!
YUM, YUM... THESE ARE AS GOOD AS GUMDROPS!
12
IN SCHOOL THE NEXT DAY, AFTER SUPERBOY HAS EXPOSED THE BIG BOSS AS THE PLANNER, AND TURNED HIM AND HIS MEN OVER TO THE POLICE. . .
THE TEACHER GAVE ME ONLY A C FOR THIS COMPOSITION. SHE SAYS I HAVE NO SENSE OF HUMOR! CAN YOU TIE THAT!
"MY FUNNIEST EXPERIENCE"
By Clark Kent
C
The End.